I Sold My Bed, But Not My Stereo

Capital Cities

Black is my favorite color
Makes me feel like we know each other
Blank tapes and posters on the door.Listen to my Pink Floyd cover
Take a seat like a backbeat lover
Mixed tapes and cushions on the floor.I Sold My Bed

But Not My Stereo I Sold My Bed

But Not My StereoPaper bags and escalators

Pushing up those broken faders

Only way to find out who you are

In a town of ones and zeros

You are one magnetic hero

Little things will always get you farI Sold My Bed

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Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/